



MAGUIL' & THE BLUE [GUITAR PROJECT IN LYRICS

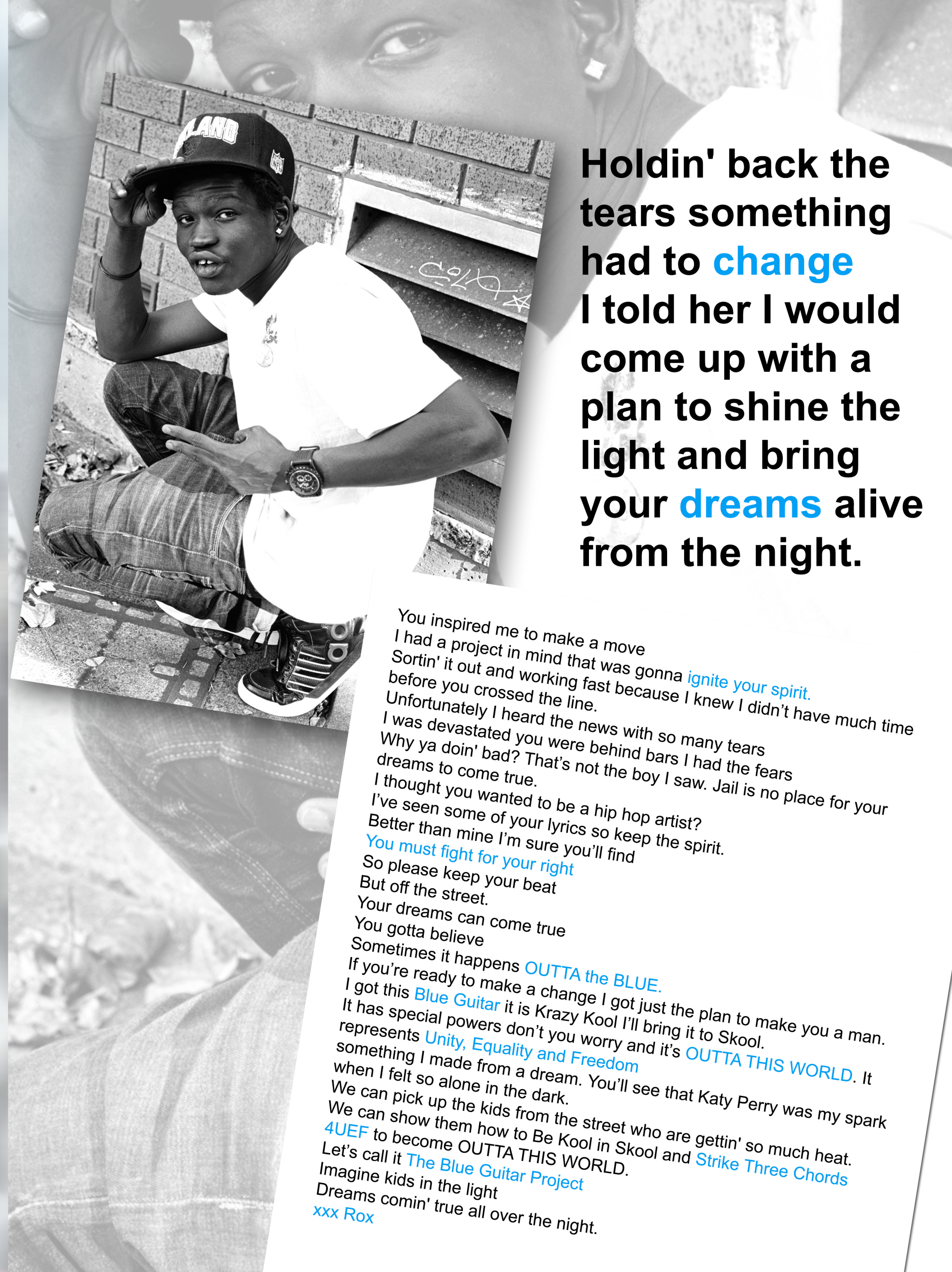
“Yo, whatcha doin with dat camera. Ya gonna take my photo?”

How could I resist a kid with style
Hightops, flat cap and tapered jeans
Hip to the hop
Posin' like he was on the cover of a
magazine was meant to be
He had all the moves for everyone to see.
We went from wall to wall checkin out the light
Background to background tryin' to get it right

I didn't want to waste the moment
He was heart and soul he had it all.
So how could he be ringin' in the night
He said he had no home and **nowhere to sleep**
But he found the train to take away some of
the strain
He was hurtin' and just needed a week so to
speak
What? Didn't I see **Key College** on your shirt
That must be a clue for the things you do
“**H o m e l e s s**” so big and bold so much
was yet to unfold.

It was a school so new to me.
Youth off the Streets was the Key.
I saw innocent and free and so much
potential that was yet to be
That is ridiculous. I know what I saw. You
had a beat that was hard to
compete.

I know your style just you wait it's gonna
shine for miles.
I'm gonna meet your teacher she'll tell me
something
I'll bring in some warm clothes and put your
face in a frame
I can already see the fame
But your teacher was concerned you
couldn't find your tune
The sorta thing that'll **reach the MOON**
You didn't tell me she was such a blessin'
Fightin' battles that were so depressin'



Holdin' back the
tears something
had to **change**
I told her I would
come up with a
plan to shine the
light and bring
your **dreams** alive
from the night.

You inspired me to make a move
I had a project in mind that was gonna **ignite your spirit.**
Sortin' it out and working fast because I knew I didn't have much time
before you crossed the line.
Unfortunately I heard the news with so many tears
I was devastated you were behind bars I had the fears
Why ya doin' bad? That's not the boy I saw. Jail is no place for your
dreams to come true.
I thought you wanted to be a hip hop artist?
I've seen some of your lyrics so keep the spirit.
Better than mine I'm sure you'll find
You must fight for your right
So please keep your beat
But off the street.
Your dreams can come true
You gotta believe
Sometimes it happens **OUTTA the BLUE.**
If you're ready to make a change I got just the plan to make you a man.
I got this **Blue Guitar** it is Krazy Kool I'll bring it to Skool.
It has special powers don't you worry and it's **OUTTA THIS WORLD.** It
represents **Unity, Equality and Freedom**
something I made from a dream. You'll see that Katy Perry was my spark
when I felt so alone in the dark.
We can pick up the kids from the street who are gettin' so much heat.
We can show them how to Be Kool in Skool and **Strike Three Chords**
4UEF to become OUTTA THIS WORLD.
Let's call it **The Blue Guitar Project**
Imagine kids in the light
Dreams comin' true all over the night.
xxx Rox